QUARRELLING OVER BOUNDARY LINES.

The Dispute Between Manitoba and Ontario
-Pistols and Bowie Knives.

TORONTO, Dec. 4 .- The great dispute about

the boundaries of the Province of Ontario, which at one time threatened to lead to blood-

shed and perhaps civil war in Canada, seems

now in a fair way to be amicably settled. On

tario extends north and west into the wilder

ness known as the Hudson's Bay Territory, but how far had not been settled at the time of the confederation of the British North Ameri-

san provinces into one Dominion in 1867. Afte

more or less unpleasant dispute the question was referred for decision to three Arbitrators.

one of them being Sir Edward Thornton, the

of the reference the Government of the Domin-

on and that of the Province of Ontario were

PRANK WORK'S INTELLIGENT TROT-TERS AND OTHER WONDERS,

Trotters Rest and Horsemen Talk-A Stable Ruled by Kindness-Fortunate Pets-Hum and his Numerous Priends. "Horses are knowing creatures," remarked a solid man while looking out of John Barry's iotel at a string of trotters trailing across

McComb's Dam Bridge.

The man was one of several millionaire horsemen who had stopped to give their roadsters a rest while they indulged in a social glass and friendly chat.

Speaking of knowing horses," said a man whose name was familiar when trotting matches were frequent and popular on Long Island, "St. Julien is about as keen a trotter as I know. Did you ever notice him survey the crowd when he comes out for a great match? How he looks repeatedly and steadily from one end of the throng to the other, with neck and head erect, all the time he is passing along the quarterstretch? He knows just as well who is present as Hickok does. And then see how grandly and rapidly he scores in his

sager ambition to show what he can do."
"St. Julien is a smart horse," spoke up the owner of a famous two-miler, "and so are

owner of a famous two-mier, and so are
others of the circuit performers. But if you
want to see tretters with brains go to Frank
Wark's stable.
This conversation brought to mind instances
of intelligence displayed by horses of various
breeds, and led to the raking up of others and
linking them together.

HORSES THAT LOVE THEIR MASTES.

On a recent afternoon a team stood harnessed to a light wagen in a stable in Fiftysixth street, near Seventh avenue. The stable
is said to have cost more money than any other
in this country. Its appearance does not belie
the statement. The horses were blanketed.
They stood on the clean, matted floor, with
their fest closs together and their heads hanging in a sleepy manner. Three other horzes
were drowsing in their spacious boxes. An
electric beli struck asharp note. Every horse
in the stable pricked its ears and seemed imbued with new life. Two buildogs jumned in
front of the massive doors that swing on 150pound hinges. William, better known as Bosion, who has charge of the horses, remarked:

"Here he is."

few minutes the young farmer came in. "Say, Mister," he said, "how long since Dexter arrived in these parts?"

Mister," be said, "how long since Dexter arrived in these parts?"

A DEMOCRATIC THOROUGHBRED.

Frank McCann, one of Mr. Pierre Lorillard's trainers, relates interesting anocdotes about thoroughbreds. He says that Parole was a rough, uncouth yearing, with a cost as rough as a cub's. They didn't think that he would ever amount to anything. He would jump and whiri if a straw biew up in front of him. One day he made such an astonishing burst of speed that they concluded to make a raceboxes of him. Parole shows neculiar traits. He likes plainly dressed persons, especiasly those who live much among herses. He evinces a friendly disposition toward his master generally but when Mr. Lorillard appears in a silk hat and fine broadcloth the son of aristocratic old Learnington tosses his nose in the air. If a swell looks over his half-opened box door. Parole turns back his ears until they nearly meet, lowers his head, and makes a rush for Mr. Dude.

"Cyrille was a knowing horse," said McCann. When preparing him for a race we used to purposely hide his rubbing cloth before we had finished polishing him. He would walk around and slowly turn over boxes, chairs, hay, straw, or anything where the cloth could be hidden until he found it. Then he would shake it in his teeth until the dust wan out of it and hand it to the rubber with a toss of his lead."

his teeth until the dust was out of it and hand it to the rubber with a toss of his lead."

A JEALOUS LITTLE HORSE.

Mr. N. G. Lynch, Superintendent of Sheepshead Bay race course, related an incident that occurred while he was connected with a Massachuserts buttery during the rebellion, showing the strong peatons of a horse. He rode a little horse that was equal to all emergencies and possessed of remarkable strength and staying powers. He had become attached to the animal, and, although frequently requested to change his horse for a larger one that would appear more warlike and more in proportion to the own great size, he invarianly refused to part with his faithful and tried companion.

At his his superior officer commanded him to take a charger which he named and retire the lighter horse. The rules of war obliged bim to obey the order. When he first appeared with the battery on the new horse the little fellow was picketed near by. Falling back on his haunches he pulled himself loose, galloped alongside the fresh arrival, and wheeling around planted both hind hoofs in his rival's side, just missing his master's legs.

side, just missing his master's legs.

BLOOD WILL TELL.

Occasional illustrations of equine intelligence appear. Among the latest the Turf, Field and Farm prints:

A few days since the very speedy and successful race mars Bonnie Lizzle and Virginia Busb, the had sister in Busb whocker, were ordered to be turned out into the track at Freekness, to crop the luxuriant grass grown up ander the fenema. When the halters were removed Virginia Bush challengred Bonnie Lizzle for a race. The pair deliberately walked back to the starting post, aligned themselves, and startes away at the top of their speed and ran around the course. Passing the stand, both horses turned around and walked back to the starting point, as if reporting to the Judges. Bonnie Lizzle who came in first, looked at Virghia Bush with seeming courings, as much as to say. You were never a race mare

present the particle and arrived from the first of the massive doors that awing on 150men, who has charge of the horsen, remarked.

Here he is.—

The core is sharpe of the horsen, remarked the particle of the horsen of the horsen.

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Mr. Work is very much pleased with the way leging goes to the pole with Exlawrd. I shouldn't wonder if she turned out a clipper. Then he gets all the improved rigs and harhess, and anything that helps horses along Thore are a tot of wagoos of different kinds. Up stairs I will show you a pole sleigh that the proving and hill so in ferry duality on the proving the p

I have driven him on the road at a 2:40 cito when he was tretting just for the love of the sport, without being urged.

Too KELLER.

Realing a paragraph in The SUN, lately copied from the Paragraph and the proposed for squanter cash on old horse stalls almost got the better of him. Lawson Metton; horse looking at himself with perminded the writer of a trotter named Tom Keeler, that was owned a few years ago by Mr. John's Baiker of Senece Pails. Tom was a 2:25 horse in days when such flyers were seared than they are new. He has won many closely than they are new. He has won many closely before a great trot he always became nervous and himself strong, while at other times he was any and aimset slouchy in appearance. He would walk up to a looking glass fastened to the side of his stable and examine himself with his strong while at other times he was any and aimset slouchy in appearance. He would shake his head from side to side. Then his more and tail had to be redressed, and any surveyed himself carefully. If he was satisfied with his appearance he nodded if not, he would shake his head from side to side. Then his more and tail had to be redressed, and any had a surveyed himself carefully. If he was satisfied with his stage and the stable of the sense of the green of the sense of the glass and surveyed himself carefully. If he was satisfied with his stage and the sense of the glass and surveyed himself carefully. If he was satisfied with his head from side to side. Then his more and tail had to be redressed, and and his heads and highly had been due to have a whole in repeated the glass and pointed the group of horsemen, refusing to budge a stip with the women.

Tom was always with him A young fature came along with his sweetheart in a sing turnout drawn being provided his wife were reduced by the fakers and turnout drawn being the women.

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GRABBING PUBLIC LANDS.

MADE WATE IN WHICH THE DEADLES DOMAIN IS PLUNDERED.

Spanish Land Grants in New Mexico and Arizona in the Hands of Speculators— Prands and Chicanery—Work for Congress. HUACHUCA, Southern Arizona, Nov. 19.-Yhen I wrote you last from Silver City, New Mexico, about the land operations and monoplization, it was my expectation to go direct therefrom to California. But I have been down place. I have learned a great many more ineresting facts about the land plunder system An important step has been achieved, which, if followed up, makes imperative action by Conreas and the Executive, both, to preserve this

THE SECRET HIP YE TONG.

CHINESE TRIBUNAL ESTABLISHED IN THIS CITY.

Court that Undertakes to Set Aside De-cisions for the Courts of Law-Doings of the Hip Ye Tong Society in San Francisco. For some months it has been believed in certain quarters that the Chinese have in this city a secret tribunal, or court, which has both original and final jurisdiction, and whose decrees are absolute. Several civil cases that have been begun in the various regular courts have been mysteriously withdrawn, without settle-ment, and a number of other cases have been settled in a curious fashion by the litigants, to the great mystification of their attorneys. It has come to be understood among policemen stationed near Mott street that there is a

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STEEL BAKED AND PICKLED. Strange Sights and Sounds in the Bit Fac

CHESTER, Dec. 4 .- There are in the United States fourteen hit factories and eleven of them are in Connecticut, and here, in the town of Chester, within a radius of two miles, can be found no less than six of these eleven. The visitor here is sure to have his curiosity aroused by the din of many trip hammers. On visiting one of the factories he will first enter the forging room on the ground floor, where a busy and curious spectacle is presented. His sense of hearing at once becomes useless, as the clatter and clang of a multiplicity of heavy running machinery makes conversation im possible except for a man of strong lung power. From the ceiling are suspended long rows of heavy shafting filled with driving pulleys from six inches to as many feet in diameter. Instead of a floor the visitor walks on clay practed as hard and smooth as cement, and on which are carelessly thrown in heaps tons and tons of red-hot bits. He sees long bars of cold steel placed between strong shears, which cut them into appropriate lengths as easily and unckly as a lady would lengths as easily and unckly as a lady would lengths as easily and unckly as a lady would lengths as easily and unckly as a lady would length as a lady would

Georgia Elections.

Prom the Albany News.

"You see boss. I was just standin on der corner, ainder observin when up can a white man. He had the was reliabled? In course I was He have. The questions of the questions of the property of the questions and for Post he went on to open up the questions and any loss, and I say to me. I was his man. He had not man the wind had the wind the wind the wind had not been and the wind had the wind the wind had the wind h

RISING OUT OF THE SEA.

NEW VOLCANIC ISLAND.

THE REPORTED APPEARANCE OF A Pall of a Wonderful Cloud of Ashes at Owns.

laska-A Ship Captain's Description of the Appearance of the New Volcane. News of a remarkable volcanic outburst in the Arctic regions has recently been received in Sau Francisco. In a letter from Mrs. Frederick Smith, the wife of the Deputy Collector of Customs at Ounalaska, to her father, Dr. J. H. Hatch of San Francisco, dated Oct. 16, the writer says that on that day a most unusual sight was witnessed in the heavens to the north of Ounalaska, and that soon afterward the sky grew very dark, a dense black cloud covering the whole horizon and hanging so low as to permit a close inspection of its composition, though this could not be made out at that time. This cloud and its general color and outline were so unlike anything the writer had ever seen before as to defy comparison. The light of the sun was completely excluded from that section, many ascribing this to a total eclipse, and others, seeing the cloud and experiencing a peculiar and very unusual heat in the atmosphere, thought the world was approaching its end. Mr. Applegate of the signal station predicted a heavy gale on the appoarance of this phenomenal cloud; but it was not until it broke, which occurred half an hour afterward, that its real nature was discovered. On collapsing, the entire mass fell to the carth, enveloping everything to the depth of four of five inches in a sheet of dull, gray ashes. Its volcanic origin was soon apparent; but there being no active volcano on the island, and the only mountain of any great extent, Mokashin, 5474 feet in height, being close at hand, and showing no disturbance, the cruption way thought to have taken place on the island of Bogoslov (God's land), thirty miles northwest from Ounniaska. Reports had been brought if from time to time during the summer by patives of the doings of the "angry mountain" of Bogoslov, and to this volcano the cloud of ashed seems to have been attributable.

In the San Francisco Ohronicle of Nov. 23, in addition to the facts above recited, is the following interview with Capt. Hogue of the steamer Dora, which brought the letter of Mrs. Smith from Ounainska. Capt. Hogue said in reply to an inquiry that he had been at Bogoslov twice during the past season, and added:

When I say that I was at Bogoslov you must not take it for granted I landed there.

"Is it not a habitable island? we asked.

"At certain seasons, perhaps, but at the time I saw it there was nothing visible there that a mass of flame and sinoke, with places of red-shot rocks issuing from the great cone in the centre of the mass and great quantities of law running down to the sea."

How near did you approach?

"Is tood off about a mile and a half, not daring to venture nearer. It was the grandes! seene I ever witnessed, and I have been protty nearly everywhere."

"I can't expectly say as to that as I found eclipse, and others, seeing the cloud and experiencing a peculiar and very unusual heat in

"How near did you approach?"

"I stood off about a mile and a half, not daring to centure nearer. It was the grandest scene I ever witnessed, and I have been protty nearly everywhere.

"How long did the cruption last?"

"I can't exactly say as to that, as I found the cone in a disturbed condition and left it next day, still in a state of eruption. I have learned that it had been throwing out lava for several weeks, and that it had still continued to do so up to the date of my denarture from Ounalaska. But what was most remarkable and singular was a new feature which was then visible in the scene. A new island had sprung up not far distant from Bogoslov since my previous voyage to that spot. At first could not believe my senses and thought I had made a miscalculation in taking my surroundings, but there it was, a new island, with a cone-shaped peak in the centre, 550 to 800 feet high, and lying only a short distance from where we stood, that portion of its irregular outline nearest to Bogoslov being but a few miles away from the old island.

"What would you consider a fair estimate of its area?"

"Well, its irregular proportions would hardly admit of anything but a rough guess, I should think it about three-fourths of a mile in length and about these-fourths of a mile in length and about these-fourths of a mile in length and about the same in width.

"In what faitude and longitude was it?"

"Well, I will tell you about that, said the Captain. You see, I made calculations, but not knowing what might have happened there said that he had said them, as they might uniseed other navigators.

"Only you meet any other sailors who had seen the inant recently tirrwan up?"

"Capt. Anderson of the Mathew Turner said that he had also discaved it, replied the Captain. His observation was made about the same spot now occupied by the island two or three times during the previous season."

"Their information cannot generally be depended upon, and their knowledge of time—days, weeke, and monthis especially—seems to the bean of th